

my name is [REDACTED] + I am
the Victims mother.

There are so many words that I want to speak today. There just isn't enough time in this life to allow me to express the words or emotions that have ran through my mind these past several years. After today though I will be able to burn 1/2 this book. I will refuse to allow you to produce anymore negative energy into my families lives.

Our lives have been a shattered piece of glass. Millions + Billions of pieces that we are slowly trying to pfece + glue back together. The cracks will forever be there.

You have taught my daughter the lesson of addiction.

The addiction of pills. She tried to wash + drown the thoughts of what you had done to her out of her mind.

The addiction of hate. She hated herself for not being able to uncover her mouth with her own bear hand to scream out her pain that you caused.

The addiction of not being able to trust or love. She allowed herself to be a stepping mat in many relationships because that's all she knew on how men treated her. All because of you.

Looking back I wonder if you have touched or thought of your daughters as you did mine.

Was this why you came to our

home on your daughters wedding night.
You were included to pay for her wedding
but not to be included in her day. Was
She ashamed of who you were + are?

Today she maybe your support but I
want each of them to think back on when
you flirted with their friends. How would
they feel if this was their daughter.

A daughter whom was groomed + raped
by someone who had daughters older than
her.

I don't believe my daughter was the
only one. She was just the brave one
that stepped up to save the rest.

Ted you were so desperate + willing for a
relationship. You didn't care how you got
one. You couldn't find someone your
own age because they seen through your
disgusting soul. My daughter was
vulnerable + you seen that. That's sick
+ hope when you walk out of your
sentence your daughters hold their kids
with all their might knowing what
kind of sick monster their dad/grandfather
is. You may one day walk out here as a
free man but my daughter will never be
free from this insanity that you helped
create and she'll forever be the one
picking up her pieces as she
tries to move on. I believe in Karma
+ one day somehow you will meet yours